DELL
JUNE 10¢
188
LOONEY TUNES

FREE GAME

at DAIRY QUEEN

Pickin'

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Each time you buy delicious DAIRY QUEEN — 10c worth or more — you get one piece of the popular "Pickin" game free of extra cost. And with each trip to DAIRY QUEEN, your "Pickin" set gets bigger and better.

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DAIRY QUEEN

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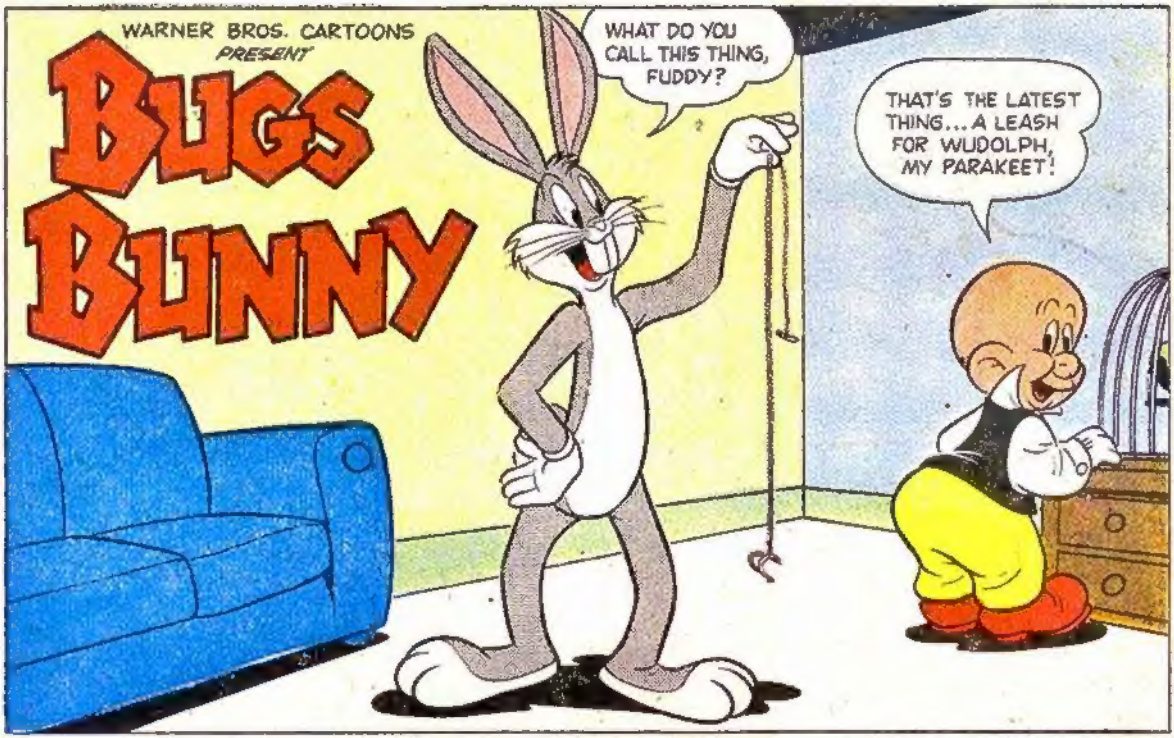
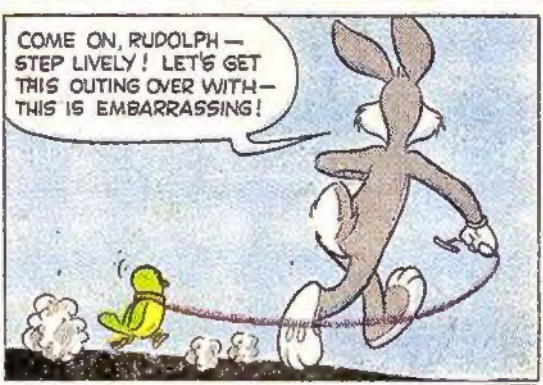

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS THING, FUDDY?
THAT'S THE LATEST THING... A LEASH FOR WUDOLPH, MY PARAKEET!



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.
LOONEY TUNES, No. 188, June, 1957. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Re-entered as second-class matter June 9, 1955, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U.S.A. and Canada $1.20 per year; foreign subscriptions $2.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.
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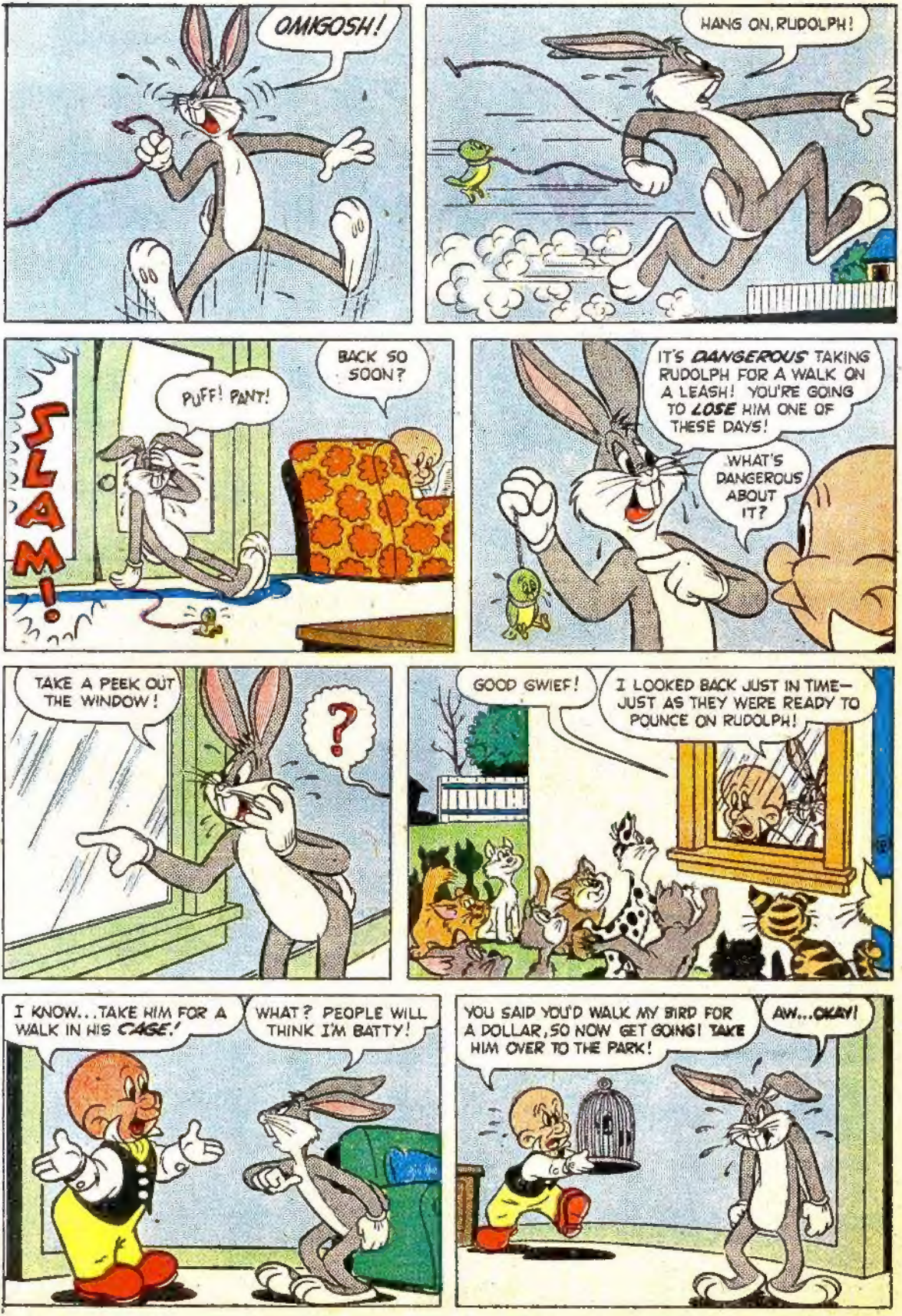
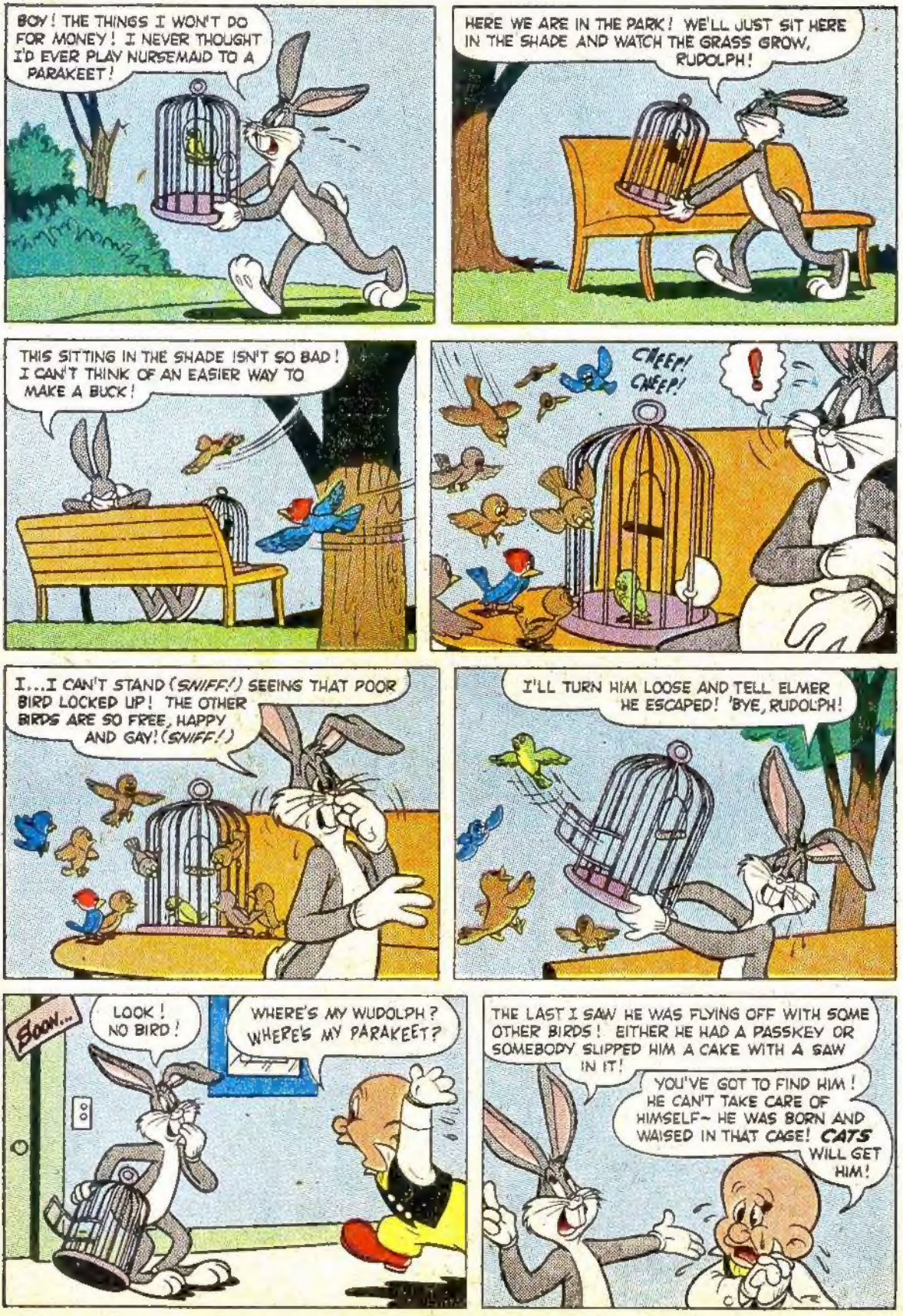
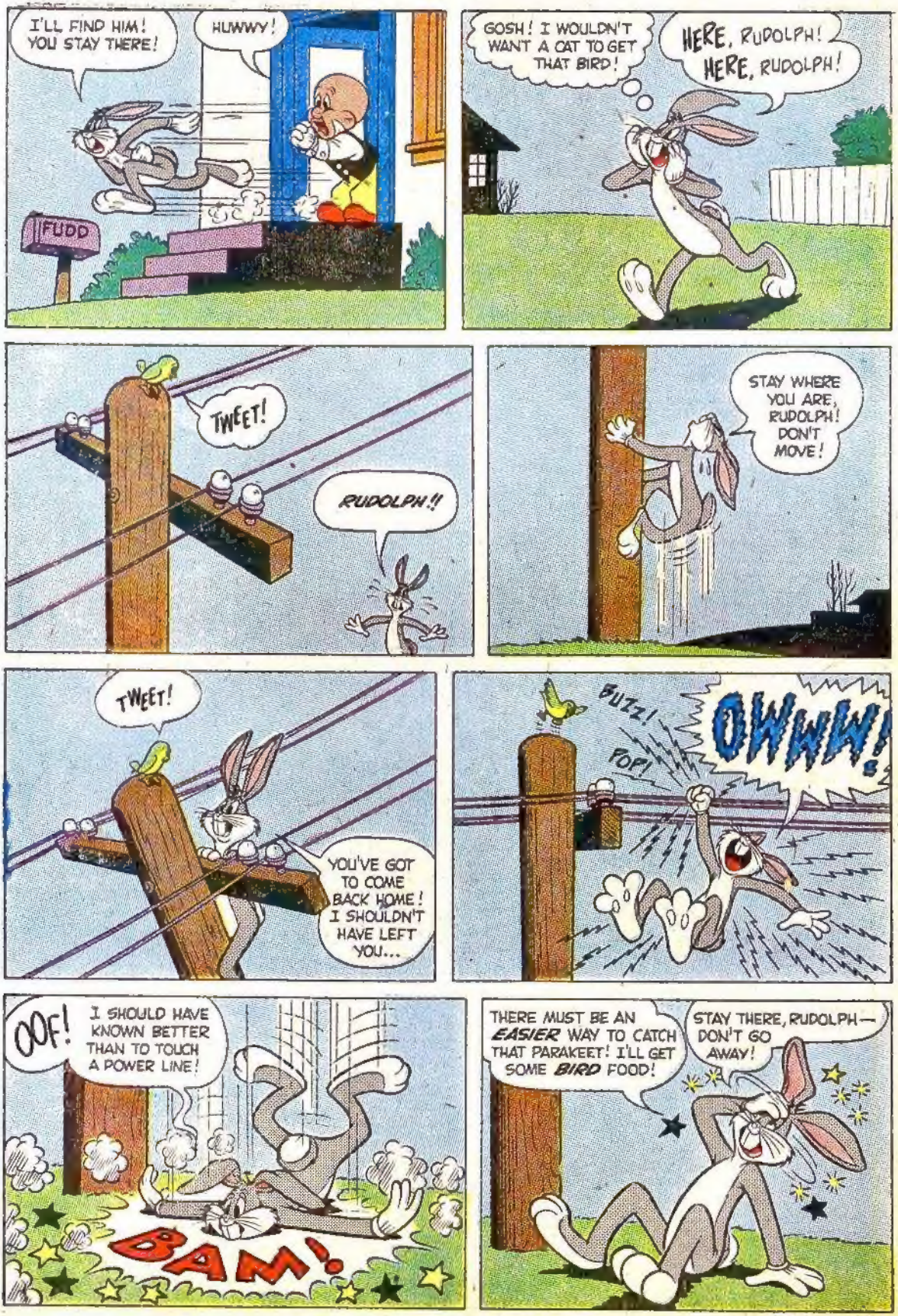
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


OMIGOSH!
HANG ON, RUDOLPH!
SLAM!
PUFF! PANT!
BACK SO SOON?
IT'S DANGEROUS TAKING RUDOLPH FOR A WALK ON A LEASH! YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE HIM ONE OF THESE DAYS!
WHAT'S DANGEROUS ABOUT IT?
TAKE A PEEK OUT THE WINDOW!
?
GOOD GWIEF!
I LOOKED BACK JUST IN TIME— JUST AS THEY WERE READY TO POUNCE ON RUDOLPH!
I KNOW...TAKE HIM FOR A WALK IN HIS CAGE!
WHAT? PEOPLE WILL THINK I'M BATTY!
YOU SAID YOU'D WALK MY BIRD FOR A DOLLAR, SO NOW GET GOING! TAKE HIM OVER TO THE PARK!
AW...OKAY!


BOY! THE THINGS I WON'T DO FOR MONEY! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER PLAY NURSEMAID TO A PARAKEET!
HERE WE ARE IN THE PARK! WE'LL JUST SIT HERE IN THE SHADE AND WATCH THE GRASS GROW, RUDOLPH!
THIS SITTING IN THE SHADE ISN'T SO BAD! I CAN'T THINK OF AN EASIER WAY TO MAKE A BUCK!
CHEEP! CHEEP!
!
I...I CAN'T STAND (SNIFF!) SEEING THAT POOR BIRD LOCKED UP! THE OTHER BIRDS ARE SO FREE, HAPPY AND GAY! (SNIFF!)
I'LL TURN HIM LOOSE AND TELL ELMER HE ESCAPED! 'BYE, RUDOLPH!
SOON...
LOOK! NO BIRD!
WHERE'S MY WUDOLPH? WHERE'S MY PARAKEET?
THE LAST I SAW HE WAS FLYING OFF WITH SOME OTHER BIRDS! EITHER HE HAD A PASSKEY OR SOMEBODY SLIPPED HIM A CAKE WITH A SAW IN IT!
YOU'VE GOT TO FIND HIM! HE CAN'T TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF~ HE WAS BORN AND WAISED IN THAT CAGE! CATS WILL GET HIM!


I'LL FIND HIM! YOU STAY THERE!
HUWWY!
FUDD
GOSH! I WOULDN'T WANT A CAT TO GET THAT BIRD!
HERE, RUDOLPH! HERE, RUDOLPH!
TWEET!
RUDOLPH!!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, RUDOLPH! DON'T MOVE!
T'WEET!
YOU'VE GOT TO COME BACK HOME! I SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOU...
BUZZ!
FOP!
OWWW!
OOF!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TOUCH A POWER LINE!
BAM!
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY TO CATCH THAT PARAKEET! I'LL GET SOME BIRD FOOD!
STAY THERE, RUDOLPH— DON'T GO AWAY!

GIVE ME A POUND OF YOUR BEST BIRD SEED!
RIGHT AWAY!
Pet Shop
HERE, RUDOLPH! GOODY-GOODY BIRD SEED! HMM! NOW WHERE DID HE GO?
HERE, RUDOLPH! YOO-HOO! RUDOLPH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU— CAN'T YOU READ?
SURE! I READ REAL GOOD!
THEN READ THAT SIGN!
QUACK! QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
DO NOT FEED THE DUCKS
I WASN'T FEEDING THE DUCKS! I'M LOOKING FOR...
DON'T TELL ME YOU WEREN'T FEEDING THE DUCKS! I SAW YOU FEEDING THE DUCKS WITH MY OWN EYES! WHEN SOMEONE IS THROWING BIRD SEED AROUND THE DUCK POND, I SAY THAT IS FEEDING THE DUCKS!
THAT CITATION WILL REMIND YOU TO OBSERVE THE LAW!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!

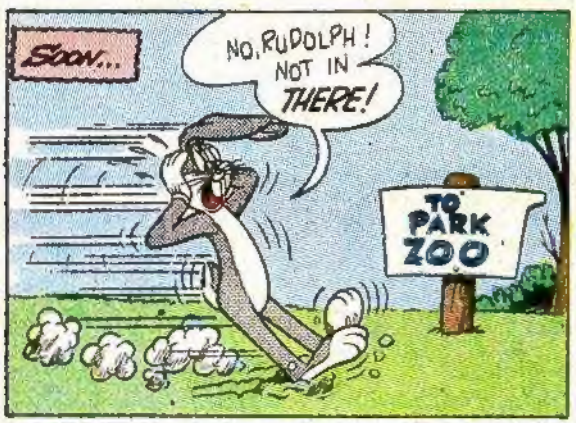
OKAY! BREAK IT UP! BEAT IT!
WHY DON'T I JUST BUY ANOTHER PARAKEET... ELMER WOULDN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE! THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE!
ONE PARAKEET TO GO!
YES, SIR!
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS SOONER!
TWEET!
WELL, HERE HE IS, AS GOOD AS NEW!
OH, GOODY!
LOOK ANY DIFFERENT TO YOU SINCE HE'S BEEN OUT IN THE WORLD?
GWACIOUS, NO! I'M SO HAPPY TO HAVE HIM BACK!
WHAT A DAY THIS HAS BEEN!
COOCHY, COOCHY COO!
YES, SIR! I ALWAYS SAID A BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
OUCH!

SAY! THIS IS NOT MY PARAKEET! WUDOLPH WOULDN'T BITE ME!
GULP!

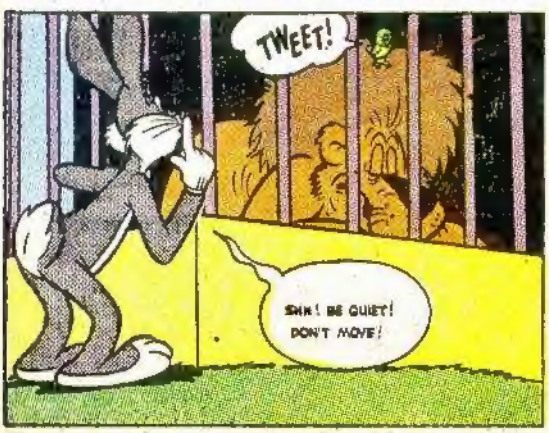
TWEET!
LOOK! THERE'S WUDOLPH!

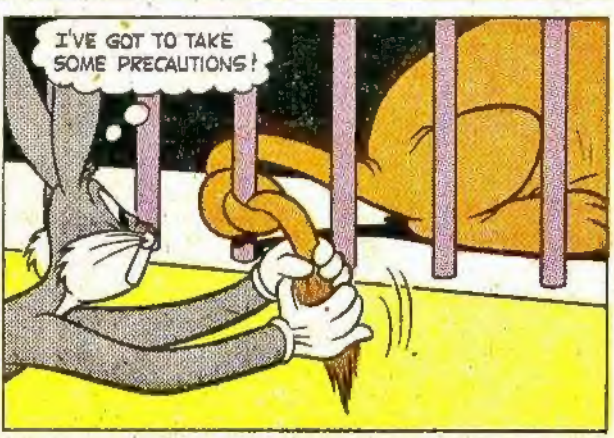
YOU TWIED TO TWICK ME!
SOCK!

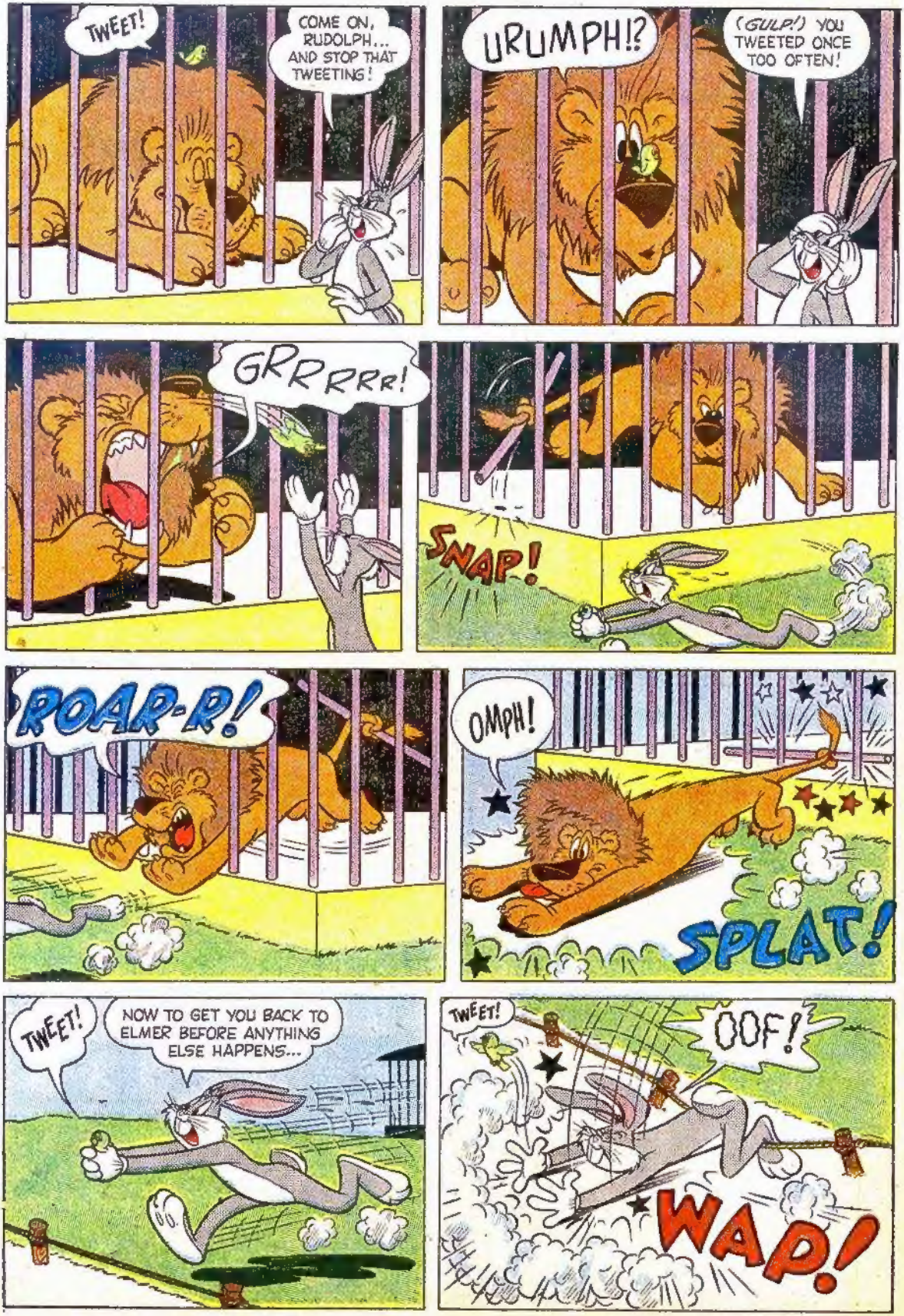
I WANT MY PARAKEET... AND DON'T COME BACK WITHOUT HIM!
I'LL GET HIM! I'LL GET HIM!
SOCK!


SOON...
NO, RUDOLPH! NOT IN THERE!
TO PARK ZOO

TWEET!


TWEET!
SHH! BE QUIET! DON'T MOVE!


I'VE GOT TO TAKE SOME PRECAUTIONS!

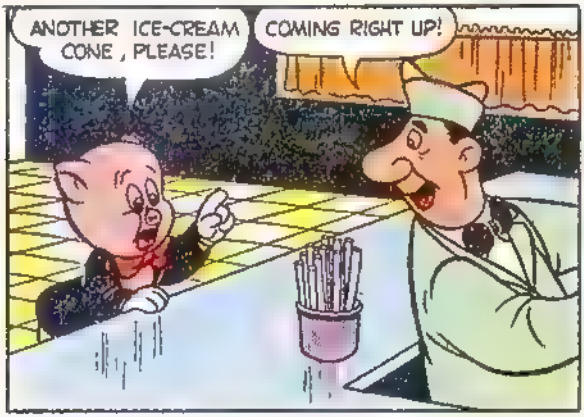

TWEET!
COME ON, RUDOLPH... AND STOP THAT TWEETING!
URUMPH!?
(GULP!) YOU TWEETED ONCE TOO OFTEN!
GRRRRR!
SNAP!
ROAR-R!
OMPH!
SPLAT!
TWEET!
NOW TO GET YOU BACK TO ELMER BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS...
TWEET!
OOF!
WAP!

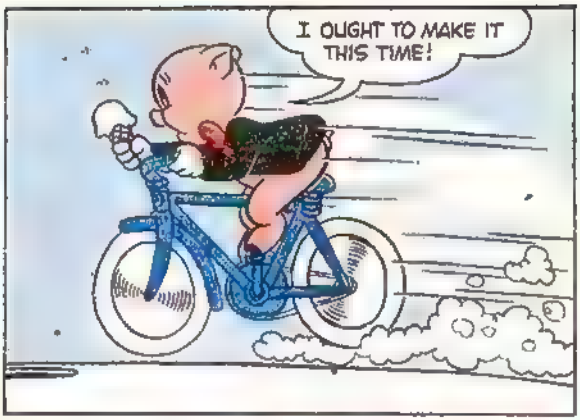
RUDOLPH!?
YOU DIDN'T SEE A BIRD COME OVER THIS WAY DID YOU?
OH, ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A BIRD, TOO?
I LOST A SHUTTLECOCK!
OH? I LOST A PARAKEET!
THERE GOES MY PARAKEET INTO THE BUSHES
I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
GOT 'IM!
CLOMP!
NOW YOU'RE TROMPING DOWN THE BUSHES AND CRUSHING THE FLOWERS!
NO I'M NOT! I CAUGHT MY PARAKEET! IT'S UNDER THIS BUCKET!
HOW ABOUT DOING ME A FAVOR AND WATCH THIS BUCKET WHILE I RUN HOME AND GET THE CAGE!

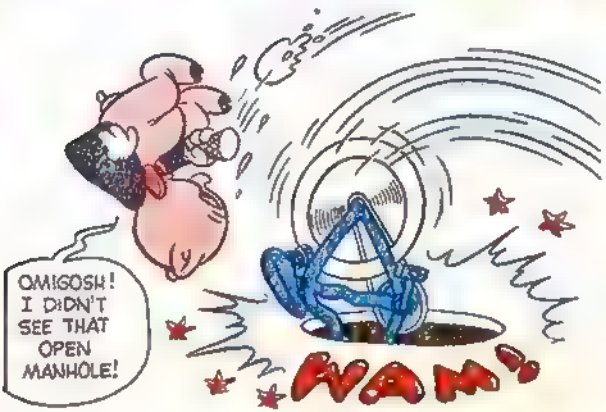
DON'T BE LONG: I GO OFF DUTY IN FIVE MINUTES AND I WANT TO GO TO THE POLICEMAN'S BALL TONIGHT!
I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY! I JUST HAVE TO GO TO THAT HOUSE ACROSS THE STREET!
ELMER: GOOD NEWS! I REALLY GOT RUDOLPH THIS TIME!
SO D D I! HE FLEW IN THE WINDOW AND WENT WIGHT INTO HIS CAGE!
THAT'S SWELL! NOW I CAN FORGET ABOUT THE WHOLE THING! WHAT A RELIEF! (WHEW!)
SIT DOWN AND WELAX: HAVE A CAWWOT!
WHAT'S KEEPIN' THAT RABBIT SO LONG! IS HE TRYING TO MAKE A SAP OUT OF ME?
I THINK I'LL JUST TAKE A PEEK AT THIS BIRD...
WHAT!?
A SHUTTLECOCK! MAKE A SAP OUT OF ME, WILL HE? MAKE ME MISS THE POLICEMAN'S BALL, WILL HE?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
ANSWER THAT, WILL YOU, BUGS?
SURE THING, FUDDY BUDDY!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
BONK!
?

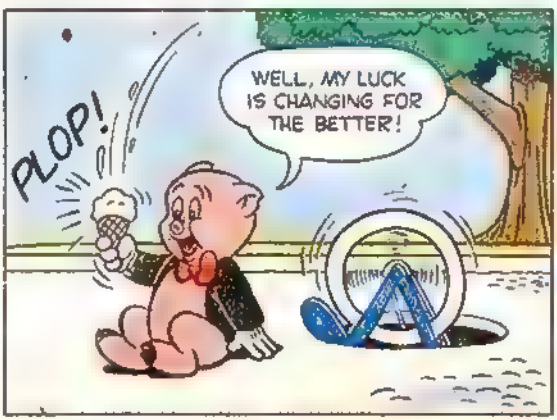
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Presents
PORKY PIG
PORKY... THIS IS PETUNIA! I'M VERY BUSY WITH MY HOUSEWORK, AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU WOULD DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR! WOULD YOU BRING AN ICE-CREAM CONE OVER TO MY HOUSE FOR CICERO?
WHY SURE, PETUNIA, I'LL BRING ONE RIGHT OVER!
I SCREAM, YOU SCREAM, WE ALL SCREAM FOR ♫ ICE CREAM! ♪♪
ONE VANILLA ICE-CREAM CONE, PLEASE!
COMING UP!
SODAS
ICE CREAM
I'LL HAVE TO HURRY BEFORE IT MELTS!

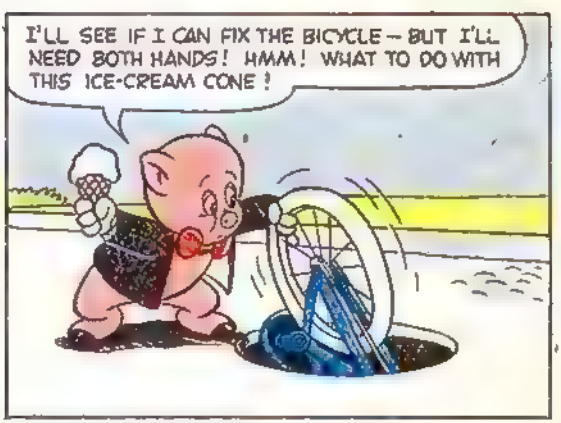
ICE CREAM! OF ALL THE THINGS TO DELIVER—WHY DIDN'T CICERO WANT CANDY!?
3291
I THOUGHT I'D HAVE A NICE REST WHILE HE VISITS PETUNIA, BUT...
BLOOEY!
A FLAT! AND I HAVEN'T TIME TO CHANGE IT! THE ICE CREAM WILL MELT!
3291
HEY, KID, CAN I BORROW YOUR BICYCLE FOR A FEW MINUTES? I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY CENTS!
OKAY!
NOW I'LL MAKE IT!
TOOT!
OH, NO!
WHAT A LONG TRAIN! AT THIS RATE, I'LL NEVER GET THERE!
WAP!
OOPS!

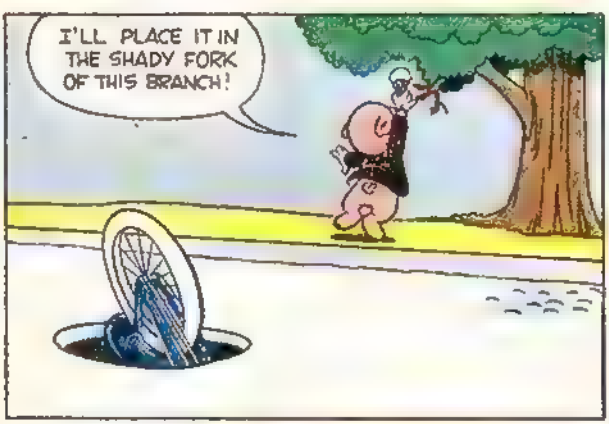

ANOTHER ICE-CREAM CONE, PLEASE!
COMING RIGHT UP!

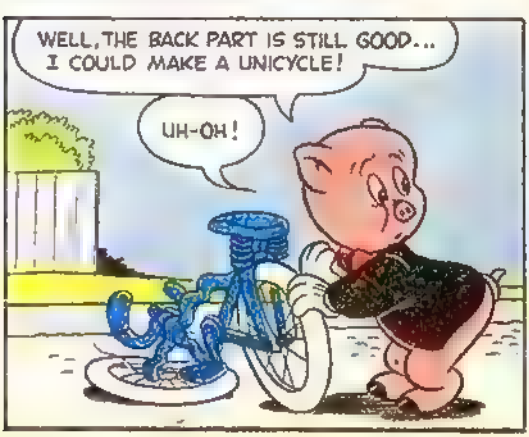

I OUGHT TO MAKE IT THIS TIME!

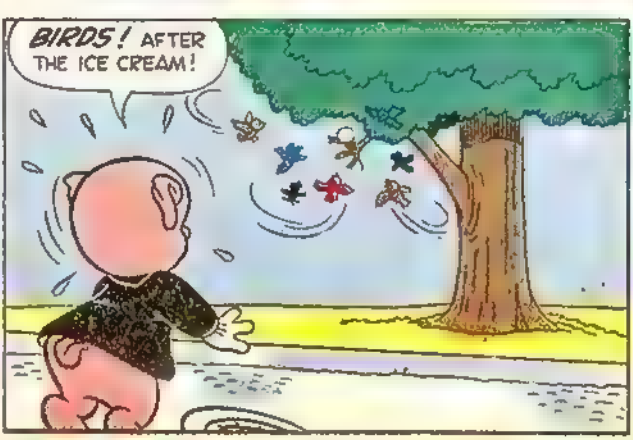

OMIGOSH! I DIDN'T SEE THAT OPEN MANHOLE!
NAH!


PLOP!
WELL, MY LUCK IS CHANGING FOR THE BETTER!


I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIX THE BICYCLE – BUT I'LL NEED BOTH HANDS! HMM! WHAT TO DO WITH THIS ICE-CREAM CONE!


I'LL PLACE IT IN THE SHADY FORK OF THIS BRANCH!

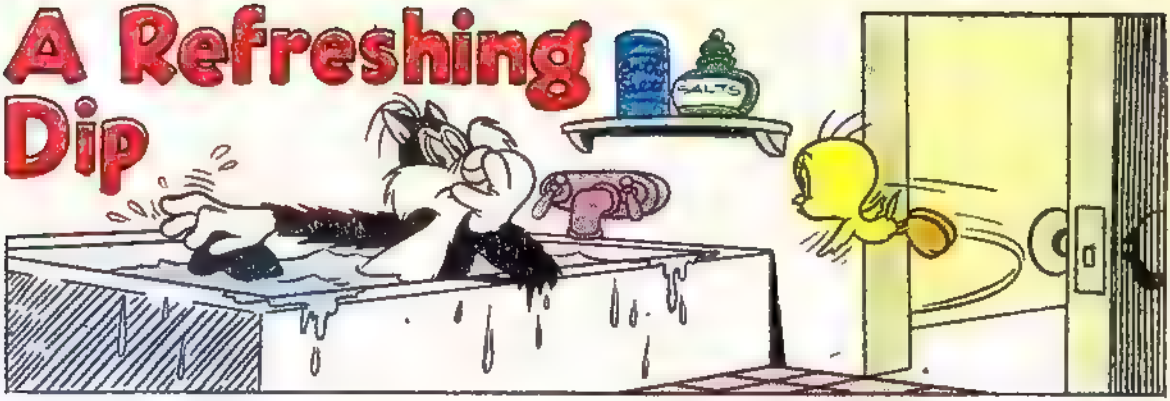

WELL, THE BACK PART IS STILL GOOD... I COULD MAKE A UNICYCLE!
UH-OH!


BIRDS! AFTER THE ICE CREAM!

SHOO! SHOO!
SCAT!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA CHASING THE BIRDS OUT OF THE TREE? THIS IS A PUBLIC PARK, YOU KNOW! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, DON'T YOU LIKE BIRDS!
THEY WERE AFTER THE ICE CREAM!
ICE CREAM, IS IT? YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO TELL ME THIS IS AN ICE-CREAM TREE, ARE YOU?
UH... LOOK OUT, SIR!
PLOP!
VANILLA?
YES, SIR!
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONE! I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT! AN ICE-CREAM TREE— NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!
ANOTHER ICE-CREAM CONE, PLEASE!
SURE!
WAH!
LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO MY BICYCLE! YOU WRECKED IT! THERE'S ONLY HALF OF IT LEFT!
WAH!
ICE

DON'T CRY! I'LL BUY YOU A NEW ONE! HERE, HAVE AN ICE-CREAM CONE!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
ICE
ANOTHER ICE-CREAM CONE, PLEASE!
I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT I THINK YOU'RE MAKING A PIG OF YOURSELF!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT THIS TIME!
AT LAST!
PETUNIA PIG
HELLO, PETUNIA! HERE YOU ARE, CICERO... YOUR ICE-CREAM CONE!
OH, GOODY!
(WHEW!) WHAT I WENT THROUGH TO GET THAT CONE TO HIM!
BUT THINK HOW YOU'VE PLEASED HIM, PORKY!
VANILLA...
VANILLA!?
WAH! I WANTED STRAWBERRY!

A Refreshing Dip



Tweety Bird had just taken his noonday bath, and now he sat perched in his cage on the window sill, fluttering his golden feathers in the sun and singing, "Tweet! Tweet! Tweet!"

"EE-OW—my nerves!" meowed Sylvester, who was curled up under a tree just outside the window. "How can a cat take a catnap with all that racket going on?"

"Oh, hello, Puddy Tat!" chirped Tweety from his perch. "I *always* sing like this after a lovely, wefweshing bath! They're vewy good for the nerves, too! Why don't you take one?"

But Tweety's thoughtful suggestion only made Sylvester's fur bristle. "That shows how much you birds know about us felines!" he spluttered angrily. "For your information, we cats are positively *allergic* to water!"

"Dearie me!" exclaimed Tweety sympathetically. "How vewy sad! Perhaps if you twied a dash of bath salts . . . ?"

"Bath salts—BAH!" Sylvester snorted. "I prefer a nap to a bath any day—and what's more, I intend to have one!" And with that, he curled himself up under the tree again. But no sooner had he gotten to sleep than something hit him—KLONK!—on the head.

"OOF! What hit me?" Sylvester howled, looking up to see Tweety gazing down at him in round-eyed innocence.

"I'm vewy sowwy, Puddy Tat!" explained Tweety apologetically, "but I simply *had* to thwow Gwanny's pincushion at you! It was wight here handy on the window sill—and you were snoring so fwightfully that I couldn't hear myself sing!"

"Snoring, was I?" roared Sylvester, rubbing his head. "Interrupting your silly song, was I? Well, Mister Tweety Bird, I'll teach YOU to interrupt my valuable nap twice in one day!" And with that, he bounded across the lawn and straight through the open door of Granny's house.

"Oh-oh!" wailed Tweety. "That Puddy Tat will shake me until the feathers fly—and Gwanny is way out in the kitchen where she can't hear me! This is tewwible!" And the next thing he knew, Sylvester's big paws were slapping at his cage, making it swing giddily back and forth.

"Please—don't shake me, Puddy Tat!" implored Tweety, his round blue eyes wide with distress. "I'll never disturb your nap again—weally, I won't!"

"I ought to gobble you up for lunch, that's what!" snarled Sylvester, his fur bristling more menacingly than ever. "And I would, too, if I could get my hands on you!"

He reached for Tweety's cage again, but just as he was about to give it another shake, he heard Granny's footstep approaching.

"Oh-oh! Here's where I hide in a hurry!" muttered Sylvester. "If Granny catches me here, she'll come for me with the broom!" And, dashing across the room like a streak of lightning, he sped upstairs to look for a place to hide.

At the top of the stairs was an open door, and Sylvester leaped through it full speed, without looking.

SPLOSH! Sylvester landed smack in the middle of the bathtub—and the tub was full of water, all ready for Granny's bath!

"Phoo! Fuff!" spluttered Sylvester, brushing a big drop of water from the end of his nose. "That Tweety Bird always gets me in trouble! I'll get *him* . . . but, say," he added, "this feels kind of good! Maybe baths aren't so bad, after all!"

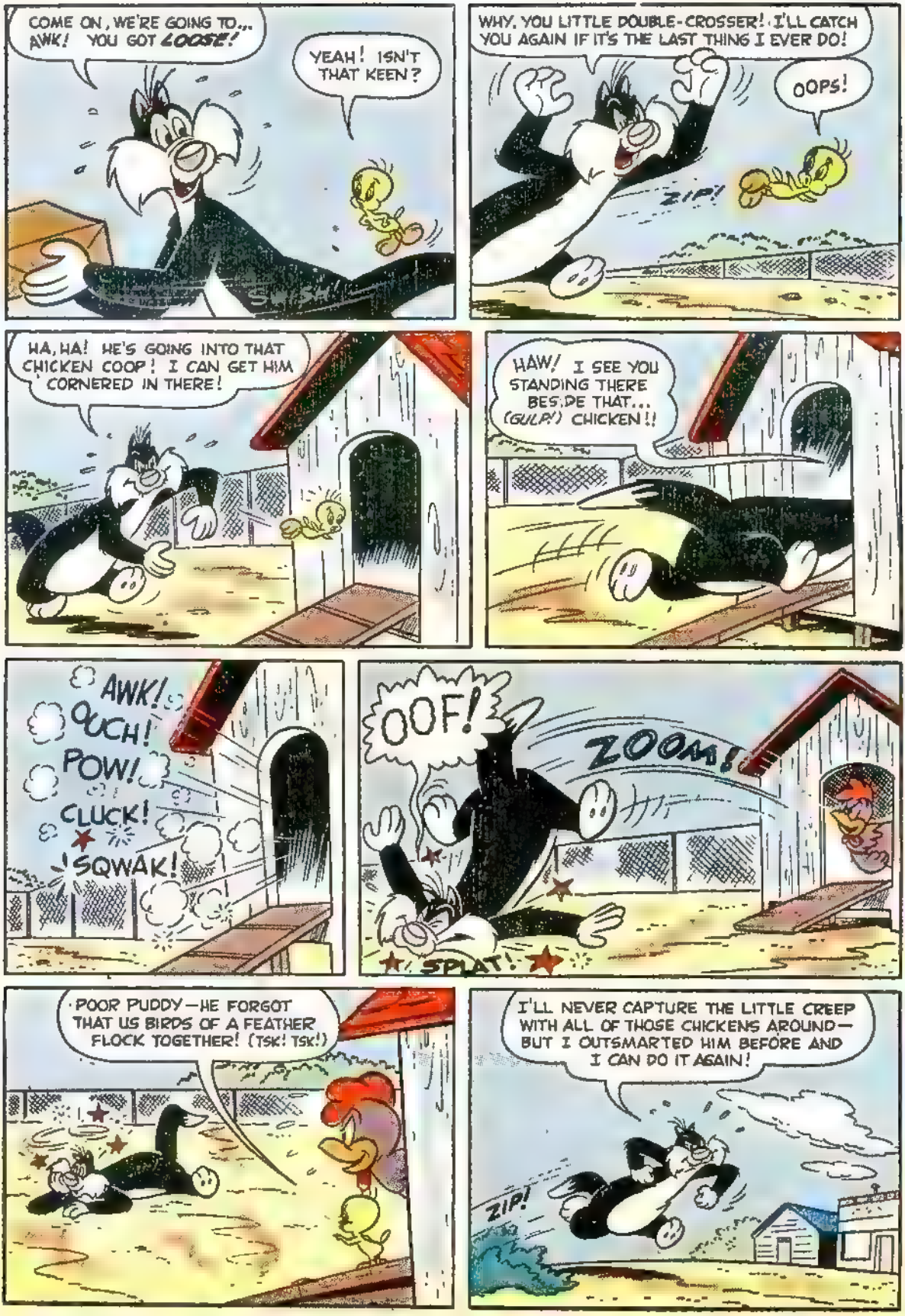
And settling back in the tub, Sylvester reached for the bath salts.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
AHHH! HERE COMES NUTRITIOUS NOW! HA,HA! IT'S TIME TO GO INTO MY ACT!
HUMM DE DUM DE DOO DOO...
ZIP!
I THINK I WILL LAND ON THIS OLD WUBBISH CAN AND WEST MY LITTLE WINGS!
NOW I CAN SIT UP HERE AND PWACTICE MY SINGING LESSON AND...OH-OH!
♪ LA DEE DEE ♫ FIX THE SURPRISE PACKAGE! HUM DEE DUM DUM ♫♫
SAY, I TOT I HEARD A PUDDY TAT!
BIG SURPRISE... LA DE DA !!
I DID! I HEARD A PUDDY TAT...AND THERE HE IS!
YES, SIR! BIG SURPRISE AND... OH, OH! WHERE DID THE LITTLE CREEP GO?

NOW WHAT COULD SILLY OLD PUDDY BE DOING IN THE WUBBISH CAN?
GEE, I CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
TWEETY— WHERE ARE YOU?
I'M UP HERE, PUDDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?
?
THAT'S STRANGE— I CAN HEAR HIM BUT I CAN'T SEE HIM!
YOO-HOO! TWEETY!
YES, PUDDY?
YOU CUT THAT OUT, TWEETY! NOW FOR THE LAST TIME— WHERE ARE YOU?
DO YOU GIVE UP?
YES, I GIVE... EEK!
BOO! HERE I AM... UP HERE, CWAZY OLD PUDDY!
DOGGONE YOU, TWEETY— IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT ME WHEN I WORKED SO HARD TO THINK UP THIS SURPRISE FOR YOU?
OH, DOODY! PUDDY HAS A SURPWISE FOR ME!
CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP!
WAIT UNTIL I FINISH TYING UP THE PACKAGE! UH... PUT YOUR FINGER ON THIS KNOT FOR ME, WILL YOU, TWEETY?
OF COURSE, PUDDY! I'D BE HAPPY TO!
MY LITTLE FINGER IS ON THE KNOT! PULL IT TIGHT, PUDDY!
THAT I WILL! HA HA!

ZINGO!
OOPS!
I HATE TO SAY THIS, PUDDY – BUT I'M AFWAID THAT YOU TIED MY LITTLE FINGER IN THE KNOT BY MISTAKE!
THAT'S NO MISTAKE, JUICY – THAT'S YOUR SURPRISE!
I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THAT I'M PRETTY SURPWISED ALL WIGHT, BUT TELL ME, PUDDY, WHAT'S TIED UP IN THIS PACKAGE BESIDES ME?
A COOK BOOK WITH A RECIPE FOR SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN! GET THE PICTURE, CRISPY?
BUT, PUDDY, I'M NOT A CHICKEN – I'M A TWEETY BIRD!
I KNOW, BUT YOU'LL DO UNTIL THE REAL THING COMES ALONG!
YUMMMM!
(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING, BUT FAST, OR I'M A COOKED TWEETY BIRD!
HOLD IT, PUDDY!
?
WHY SHOULD A SMART PUDDY TAT LIKE YOU SETTLE FOR A CHEAP IMITATION LIKE ME? I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET A REAL CHICKEN!
YOU DO? WHERE?
NOT VERY FAR FROM HERE! COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU!
GEE, A WHOLE CHICKEN! (SMACK!)
OKAY, BUT REMEMBER – IF I DON'T FIND A CHICKEN, I'VE STILL GOT YOU!
HA, HA, HA!
SO I'VE NOTICED! (GULP!)

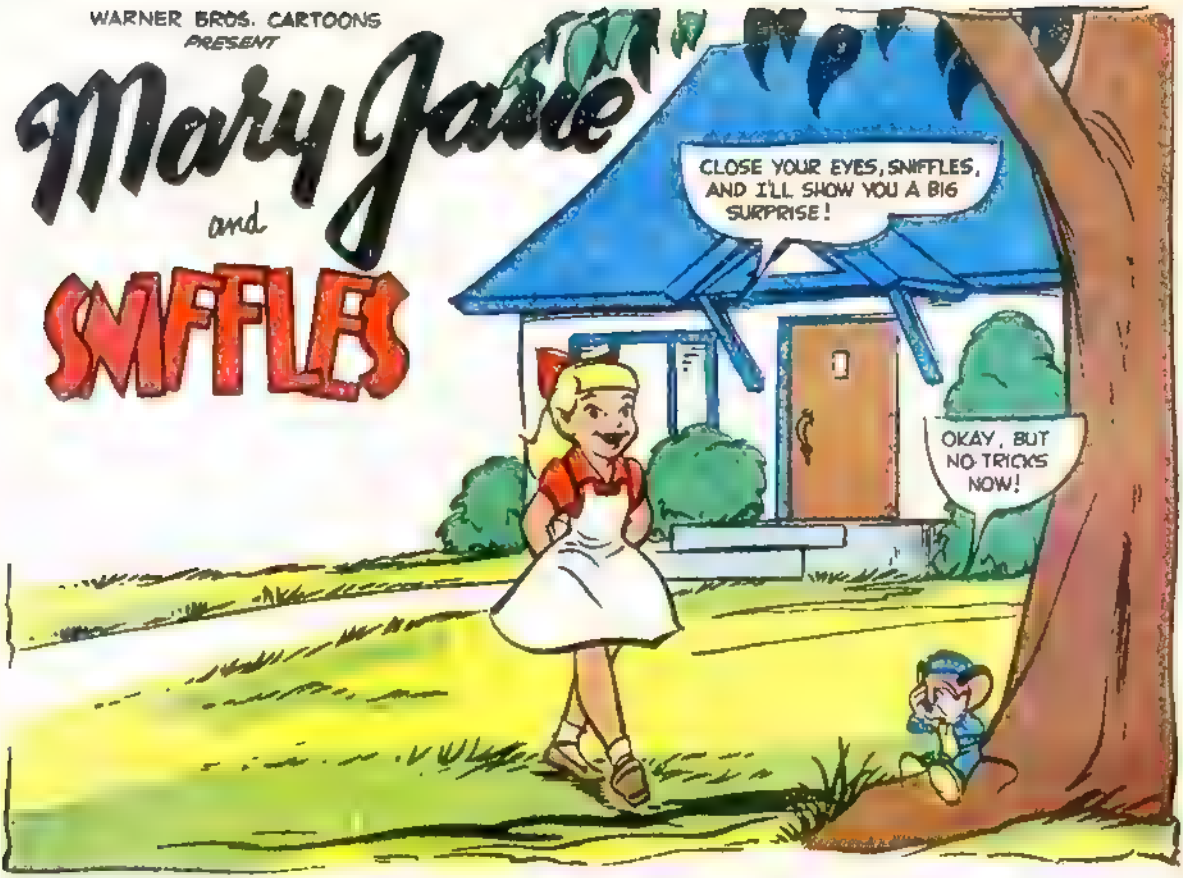
SHORTLY...
HERE WE ARE, PUDDY!
OH, BOY! MILLIONS OF CHICKENS!
CLUCK!
CLUCK!
AWWK!
CLUCK!
HENNY PENNY CHICKEN RANCH
CLUCK!
CLUCK!
NOW TO PICK OUT A NICE FAT HEN! YOU WAIT HERE, TWEETY!
WHAT ELSE?
AH... NOW'S MY CHANCE TO UNTIE MY LITTLE TWAPPED FINGER!
HOOWAY! I'M FWEE, I'M...
OH-OH! IT SOUNDS LIKE PUDDY IS HAVING TWOUBLE!
OUCH!
AWWK!
CLUCK!
CLUCK!
POW!
EEK!
HELP!
SQWAKKKKK!
ZOOM!
PRETTY TOUGH COOKIES, EH, PUDDY?
BOY, I'LL SAY! THEY ACT LIKE THEY WERE HATCHED FROM HARD-BOILED EGGS! (WHEW!)
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS! IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY... A TWEETY BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH A MILLION CHICKENS IN THE COOP!
HOW TWUE!

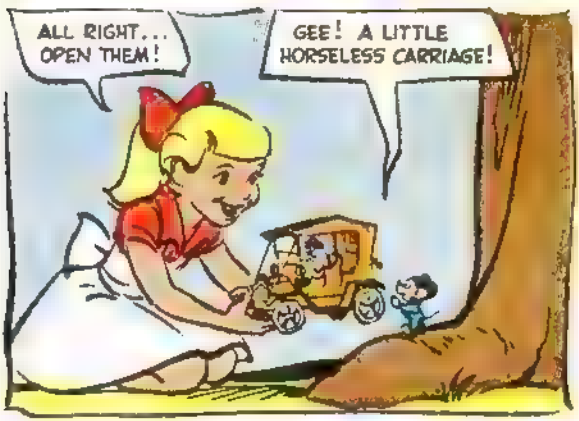

COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO... AWK! YOU GOT LOOSE!
YEAH! ISN'T THAT KEEN?
WHY, YOU LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSER! I'LL CATCH YOU AGAIN IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!
OOPS!
ZIP!
HA, HA! HE'S GOING INTO THAT CHICKEN COOP! I CAN GET HIM CORNERED IN THERE!
HAW! I SEE YOU STANDING THERE BESIDE THAT... (GULP!) CHICKEN!!
AWK!
OUCH!
POW!
CLUCK!
SQWAK!
OOF!
ZOOM!
SPLAT!
POOR PUDDY—HE FORGOT THAT US BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER! (TSK! TSK!)
I'LL NEVER CAPTURE THE LITTLE CREEP WITH ALL OF THOSE CHICKENS AROUND— BUT I OUTSMARTED HIM BEFORE AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
ZIP!

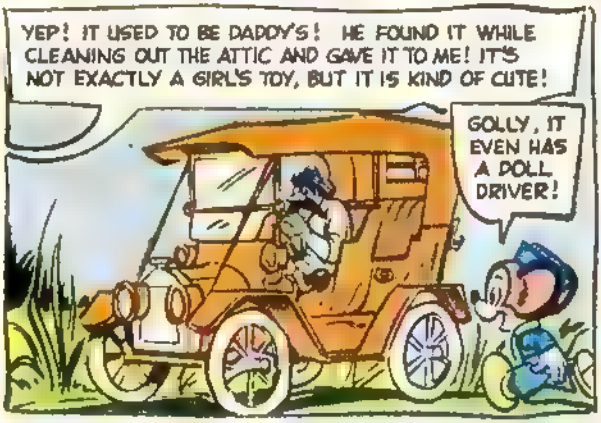
I'LL PULL THE TRICKIEST TRICK I KNOW!
COSTUME SHOP
ALL TYPES OF COSTUMES
IF YOU CAN'T WHIP 'EM, JOIN 'EM, I ALWAYS SAY! HA, HA! THIS CHICKEN DISGUISE IS PERFECT!
NOW TO ACT LIKE A CHICKEN!
CLUCK! CLUCK! AWK! CLUCK!
?
AWWK! CLUCK! CLUCK! IT'S WORKING, AND THERE'S TWEETY! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
HAW! NOW I'VE GOT YOU! AND THIS TIME ONLY A MIRACLE CAN SAVE YOU!
PUDDY TAT!
OOPS!
OKAY, SAM, I'VE GOT HIM!
DOODNESS!
PUDDY WAS WIGHT ABOUT THAT MIRACLE! TEE, HEE!
I'M TELLING YOU, ED, THIS IS THE BIGGEST CHICKEN I'VE EVER SEEN!
HE'S A WHOPPER, ALL RIGHT!
YOU CAN'T WIN— YOU JUST CAN'T WIN! (SIGH!)
ED'S POULTRY SHOP

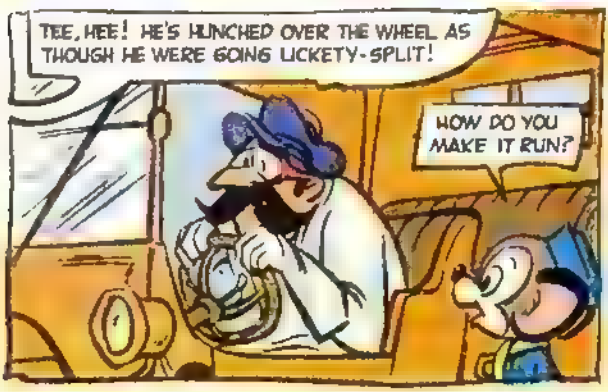
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

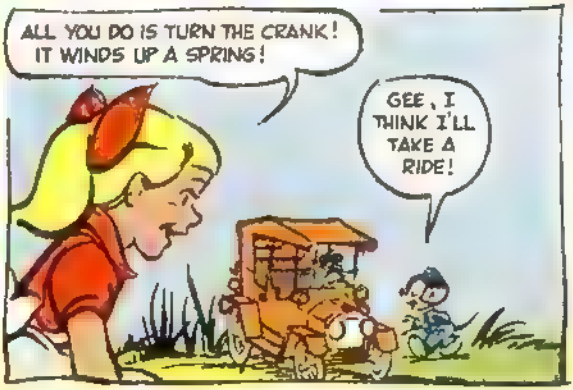
Mary Jane and SNIFFLES



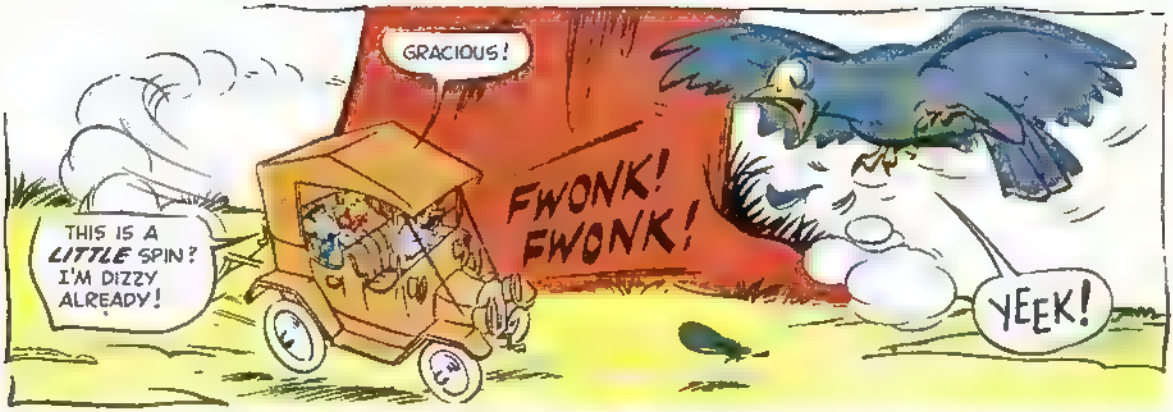


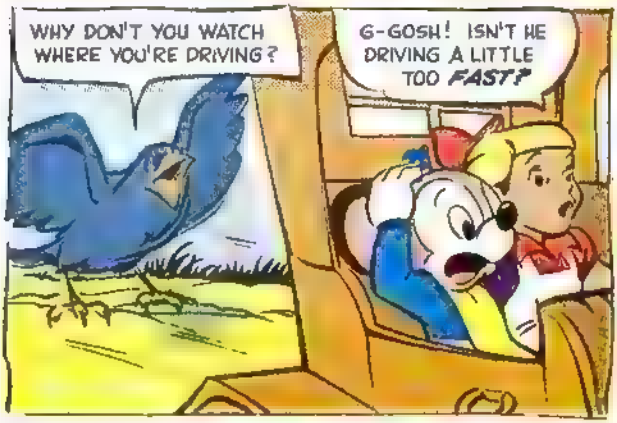

YEP! IT USED TO BE DADDY'S! HE FOUND IT WHILE CLEANING OUT THE ATTIC AND GAVE IT TO ME! IT'S NOT EXACTLY A GIRL'S TOY, BUT IT IS KIND OF CUTE!
GOLLY, IT EVEN HAS A POLL DRIVER!

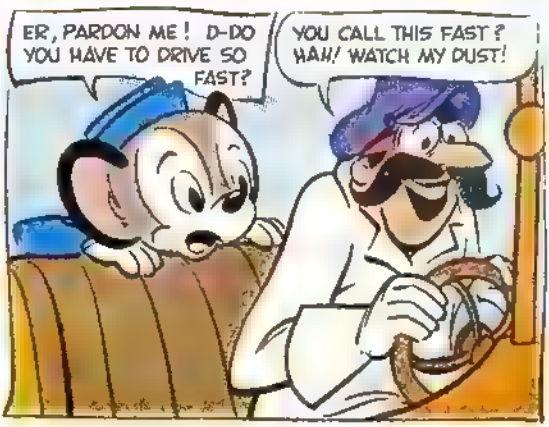




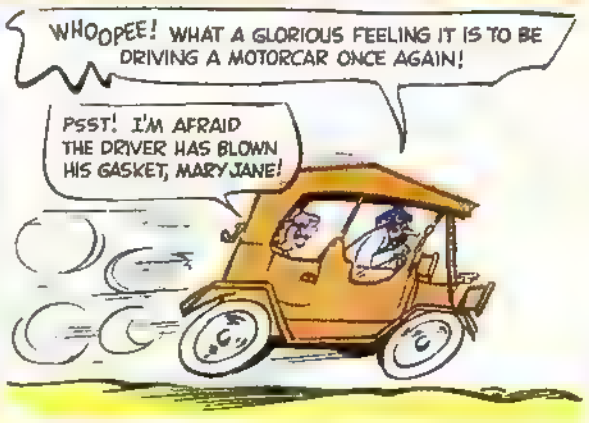
WAIT! I'LL MAKE MYSELF SMALL AND GO WITH YOU!
SWELL!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
OKAY! WIND IT UP!
ROGER!
HOLD ON!
IT'S MY JOB TO CRANK THE CAR!
MY GOODNESS! IT'S THE DRIVER MAN!
STAND BACK, PLEASE!
WUR-R-R-R
GEE! IT SOUNDS LIKE A REAL MOTOR!
YOU BET IT IS, YOUNG LADY! TEN HORSEPOWER, NO LESS!
SPUT! SPUT! BRRT BANG! BANG!
CLIMB IN! I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A LITTLE SPIN! WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?
OH JUST AROUND THE YARD WOULD BE FINE!
AROUND THE YARD IT IS! HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS!
WHEE!
FWONK! FWONK!

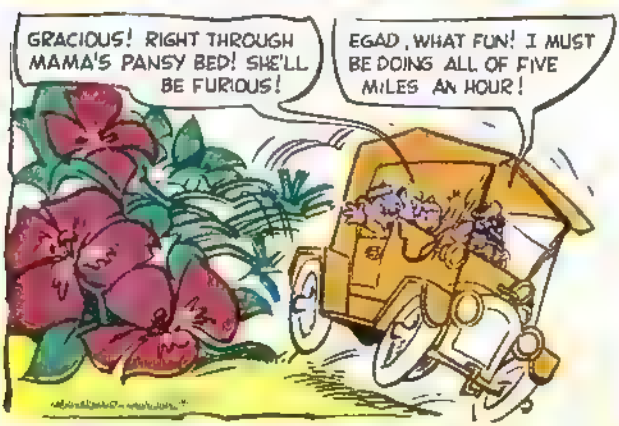

GRACIOUS!
FWONK! FWONK!
THIS IS A LITTLE SPIN? I'M DIZZY ALREADY!
YEEK!

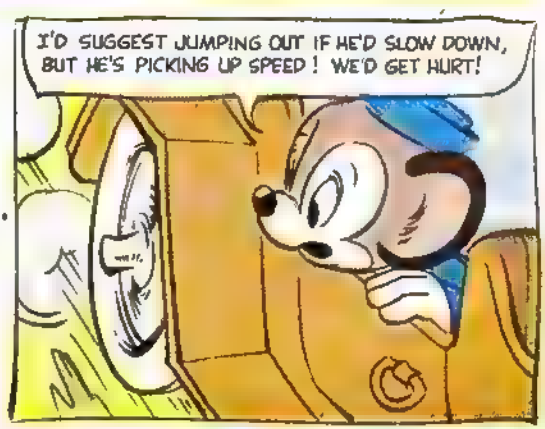

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING?
G-GOSH! ISN'T HE DRIVING A LITTLE TOO FAST?


ER, PARDON ME! D-DO YOU HAVE TO DRIVE SO FAST?
YOU CALL THIS FAST? HAH! WATCH MY DUST!

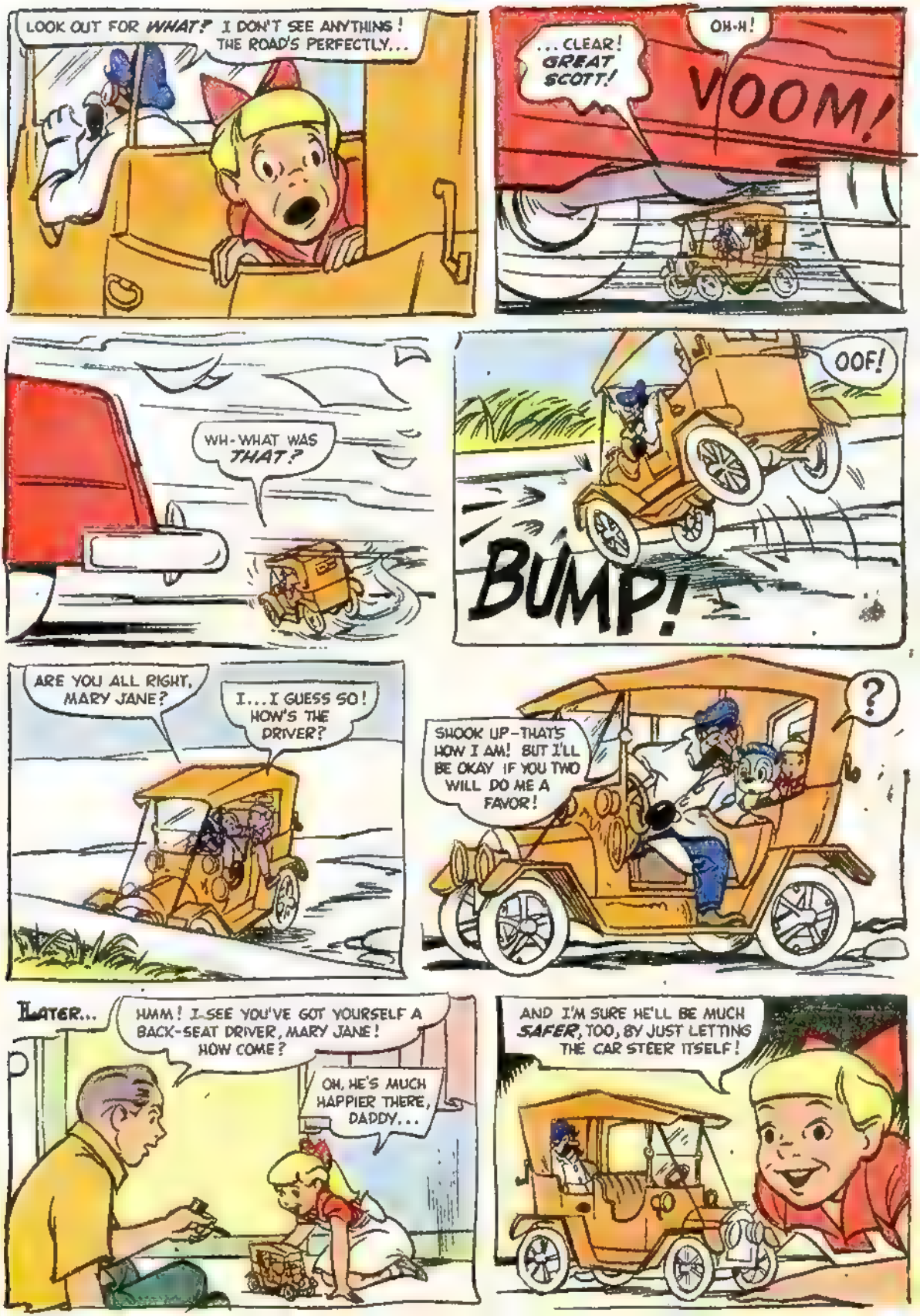
BESIDES, I'LL THANK YOU TO MAINTAIN SILENCE! IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN'T STAND IT'S A BACK-SEAT DRIVER!


WHOOPEE! WHAT A GLORIOUS FEELING IT IS TO BE DRIVING A MOTORCAR ONCE AGAIN!
PSST! I'M AFRAID THE DRIVER HAS BLOWN HIS GASKET, MARY JANE!


GRACIOUS! RIGHT THROUGH MAMA'S PANSY BED! SHE'LL BE FURIOUS!
EGAD, WHAT FUN! I MUST BE DOING ALL OF FIVE MILES AN HOUR!


I'D SUGGEST JUMPING OUT IF HE'D SLOW DOWN, BUT HE'S PICKING UP SPEED! WE'D GET HURT!

YEAH, AND IF I MADE MYSELF BIG AGAIN, I'D WRECK THE CAR!
EITHER WAY I GET IT IN THE NECK! MAYBE HE'LL LET US OUT IF I ASK HIM!
EXCUSE ME! WOULD YOU MIND LET...
THUD!
HO, HO, HO! HOW'S THAT FOR A THRILL?
BUMP!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SNIFFLES?
JUST DANDY!
WHAT HO! THE OPEN ROAD! NOW FOR SOME REAL EXCITEMENT!
!!
OH, NO! HE'S GOING OUT ONTO THE STREET!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
LISTEN, YOU...
OH, MY GOSH! LOOK OUT!


LOOK OUT FOR WHAT? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING! THE ROAD'S PERFECTLY...
...CLEAR! GREAT SCOTT!
OH-H!
VOOM!
WH-WHAT WAS THAT?
OOF!
BUMP!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MARY JANE?
I...I GUESS SO! HOW'S THE DRIVER?
SHOOK UP—THAT'S HOW I AM! BUT I'LL BE OKAY IF YOU TWO WILL DO ME A FAVOR!
?
LATER...
HMM! I SEE YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A BACK-SEAT DRIVER, MARY JANE! HOW COME?
OH, HE'S MUCH HAPPIER THERE, DADDY...
AND I'M SURE HE'LL BE MUCH SAFER, TOO, BY JUST LETTING THE CAR STEER ITSELF!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
MAGIC JARS FOR SALE! MAGIC JARS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN... MAGIC JARS?!
LIKE MAGIC LAMPS! JUST RUB IT... MAKE A WISH... AND A GENIE WILL COME OUT AND GRANT IT!
ELMER FUDD
PHOOEY! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A MAGIC JAR!
OH, NO? JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND RUB THE JAR!
OF COURSE, YOU CAN'T MAKE A WISH UNLESS YOU OWN THE JAR— BUT FOR NOW I JUST WANT TO PROVE TO YOU THAT THERE IS A GENIE INSIDE!
OKAY, I'LL TWY IT!
KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED ...AND RUB HARD!
ZIP!
GOOD GWACIOUS! A GENIE!
O MASTER, DID YOU RUB FOR ME?
SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC JARS, EH?
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! WHAT DOES A JAR LIKE THIS COST?
JUST FIFTY DOLLARS!

...THIRTY, FORTY FIFTY! EASY MONEY!
LET'S SEE NOW, WHAT SHALL I WISH FOR?
I'LL WISH FOR A HOME IN THE COUNTWY WITH A SWIMMING POOL!
RUB! RUB!
YOO-HOO, GENIE — WHERE ARE YOU?
SAY, I THINK I SEE SOMETHING IN THE BOTTOM!
HMM! I THINK I'VE BEEN TWICKED BY A DWATTED DUCK! I'LL TEACH HIM TO GYP ME!
Soon...
HOT DOGS
UH... LET ME SEE NOW— I THINK I'LL START WITH FIFTY DOLLARS WORTH OF...
...AWK!
YOU DEFWAUDER, YOU! THIS JAR DOESN'T WORK! I WANT MY MONEY BACK!
I WISHED FOR A HOME IN THE COUNTRY WITH A SWIMMING POOL... AND NOTHING HAPPENED!
WELL, NO WONDER IT DIDN'T WORK, FUDDY BUDDY...
YOU CAN'T WISH FOR BIG, EXPEPENSIVE THINGS UNTIL THE GENIE GETS TO KNOW YOU!
OH?

NOW TRY IT AGAIN — BUT THIS TIME WISH FOR SOMETHING SIMPLE... LIKE A BANANA!
ALL WIGHT!
OH, LITTLE GENIE IN THE MAGIC JAR...I WISH FOR A BANANA!
ZIP!
OH GOODY!
NOW DON'T TELL ME MY JAR IS A PHONEY!
I TAKE IT ALL BACK! NOW I'M GOING TO TWY IT AGAIN!
ZIP!
AGAIN?!
THIS TIME I WISH FOR A GWAPEFRUIT!
ALL OUT OF GRAPEFRUIT! HOW ABOUT ANOTHER BANANA?
ZOOM!
I THINK I SMELL A WAT!
AH, HA! JUST AS I SUSPECTED!
GULP!

NOW THEN, YOU DWATTED DOUBLE-CWOSSER... YOU DUCK IN GENIE'S CLOTHING...
AWK!
EASY, BUSTER — THAT'S THE ONLY NECK I'VE GOT!
DON'T YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL ME?
YES! (GULP) YES!
THIS IS ALL A BIG FAKE! THIS MAGIC JAR IS A PHONEY — (GASP!) NOW LET ME GO!
YOU'RE WRONG — I DON'T THINK THIS JAR IS A PHONEY, I THINK IT'S MAGICAL!
?
I'LL PWOVE IT... I WISH I HAD FIFTY DOLLARS!
!
HERE! (GASP!) YOU WIN!
THANK YOU, GENIE!
...THIRTY, FORTY, FIFTY! HEH, HEH!
(SIGH!) SOME DAYS IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO LEAVE THAT OLD DUCK POND!

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